



I'm Troubled

||: D /// | G / D / | D /// | A / D / | D /// :||

Chorus

I'm troubled, I'm trouble, I'm troubled in mind
If troubles don't kill me I'll live a long time.

Courting is pleasure and parting is grief
But a false hearted lover is worse than a thief.

For a thief will just rob you and take what you save
But a false hearted lover will lead to to a grave.

Chorus

Solo

Now the grave will decay you and turn you to dust
Not one girl in a million can us poor boys trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than cross ties on the railroad or stars in the sky.

Chorus

Solo

I'm going to Georgia, you know I'm going to Rome
I'm Going to Georgia, gonna make it my home.

Where I'll build me a castle in the mountains so high
Where the wild birds and the turtle doves can hear my sad cry.

Chorus

If troubles don't kill me I'll live a long time